

# Profanum Vulgus

## Revocation

Obelisks of avarice, building towers of vanity  
Shielded from consequence in opulent majesty

I shall avert my gaze  
From the profanum vulgaris  
Shunning the needy and the lame  
Those fit only to serve us

Corpulent gluttons prepare for the feast  
Ravenous hunger, the dine on the weak

Egotist your avarice knows no bounds  
Still you sit indignant on your throne of greed  
Covetous hoarder of wealth, your lust for gold so obscene  
Yet emptiness still fills you inside, the blight of the soulless king

Vultures circling above the carrion  
Corpses picked clean in a lightless dawn

Predators of rapacity  
Insatiable voracity

Manipulators expand the divide  
Pitiful plebeians, the common herd I decry